

# Civil Disobedience

## Throwing Muses

Lie down, don't move  
Quiet, you  
Sick with amazement  
I'm soaking and broke  
Here's a big fat aspirin  
Maybe you'll choke, That's not funny  
Get me into your club  
Get me off your hook  
I want to get excited  
I want to be your slave  
Ignorance is happiness unless you get paid  
And the times never change  
I'm running out of days  
But we can always run away  
And you could always run away with me  
And we could always run away  
And you could always run away with me  
Run away with me  
Run away  
I don't like you anymore than you know  
But I still like you too much  
This city's insane  
These people are crazy  
You can buy me breakfast  
And then find me a coat  
Back in that apartment I saw too many ghosts to go home  
This bread is old  
My coffee's cold  
We live on toast and coffee  
We live on bread and water  
We live on Coke and pretzels  
We live on bread and water  
Times never change  
I'm running out of days  
And we can always run away  
And you can always run away with me  
And we can always run away  
And you can always run away with me  
Run away with me  
Run away  
I don't like you anymore than you know  
But I still like you too much

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